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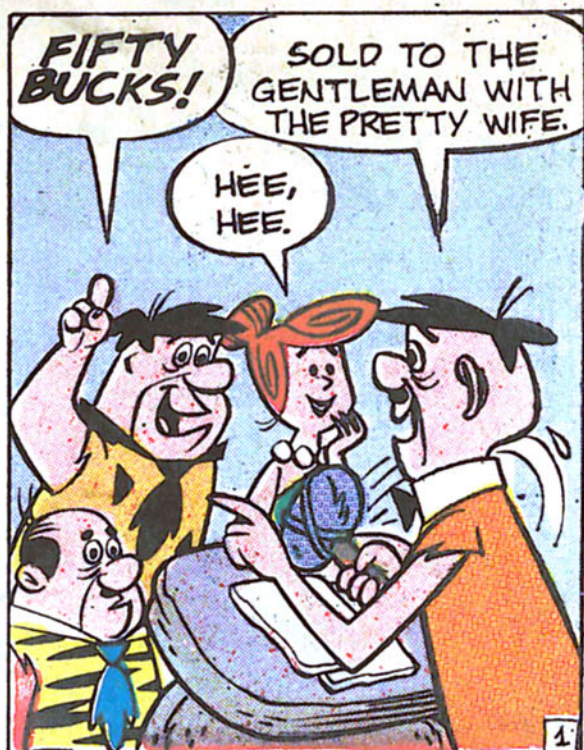
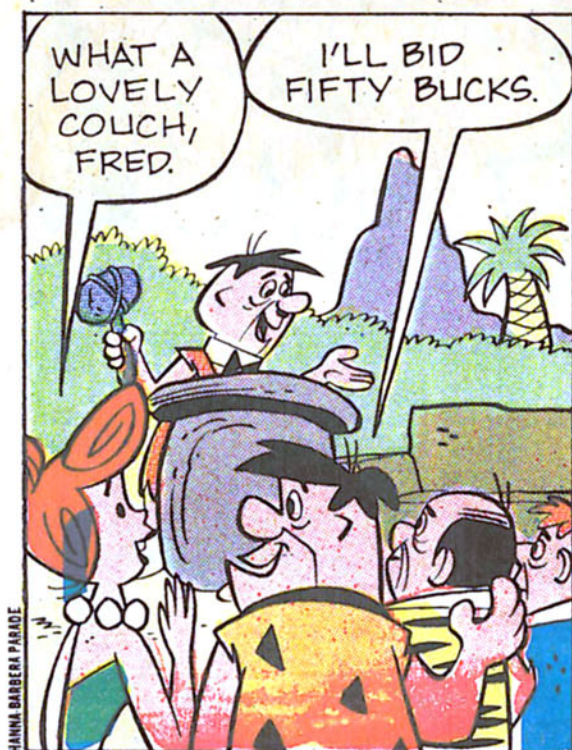
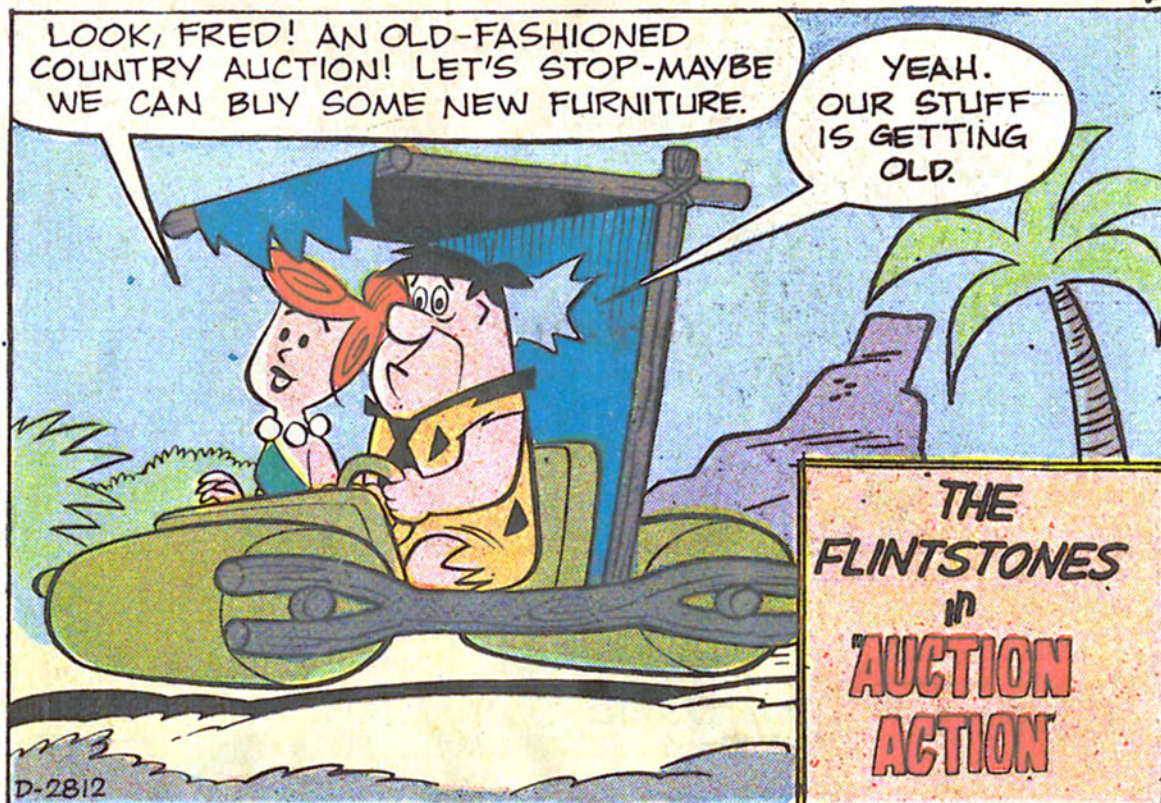
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PARADE



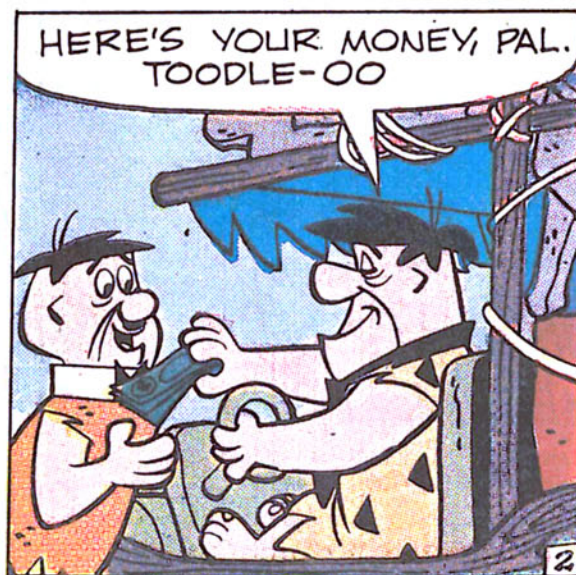
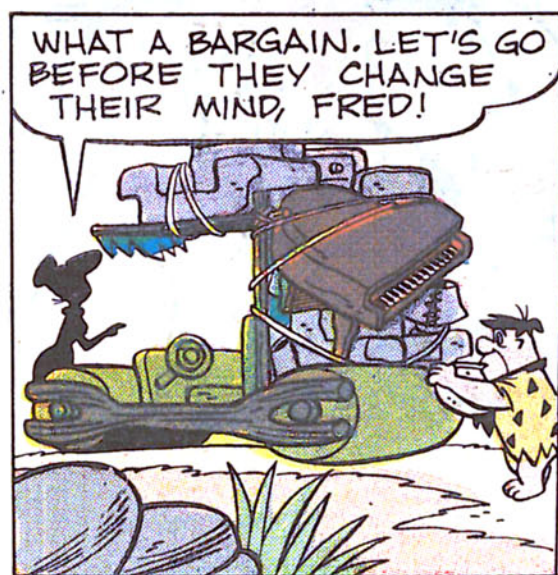
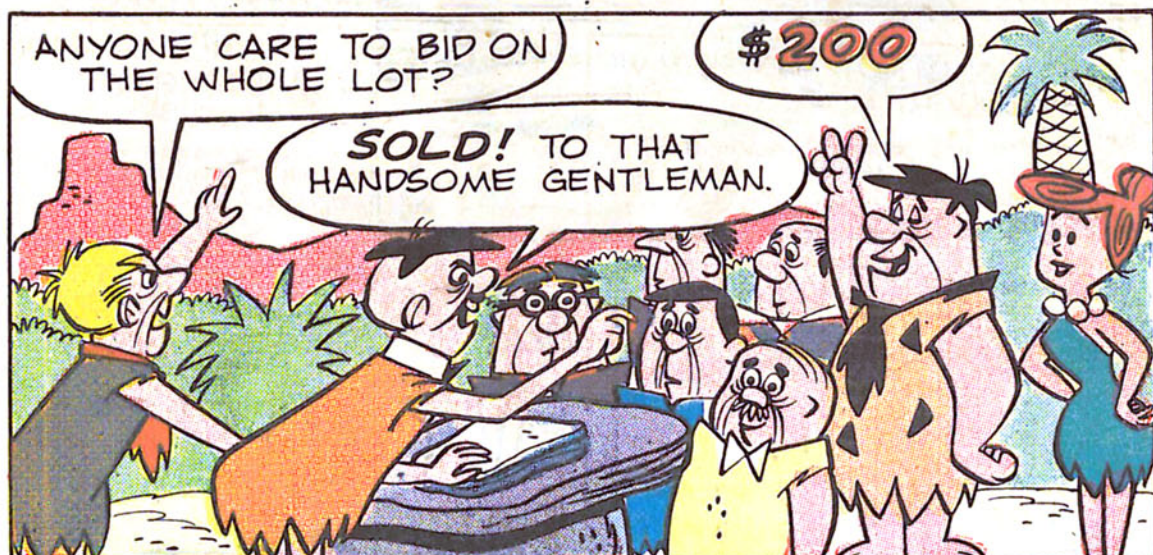
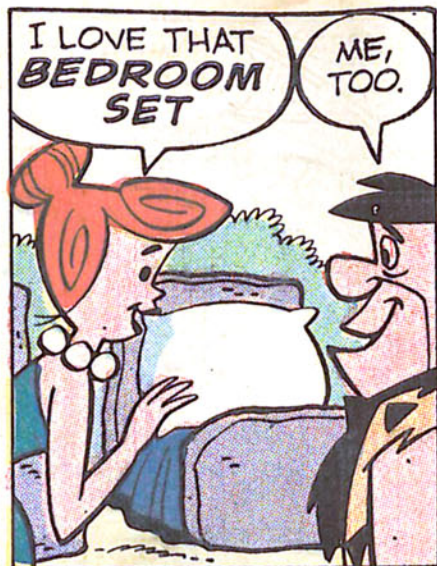
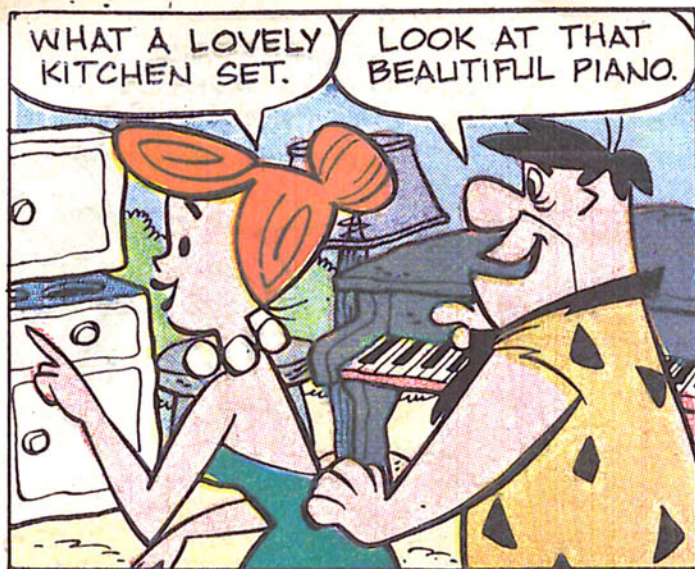
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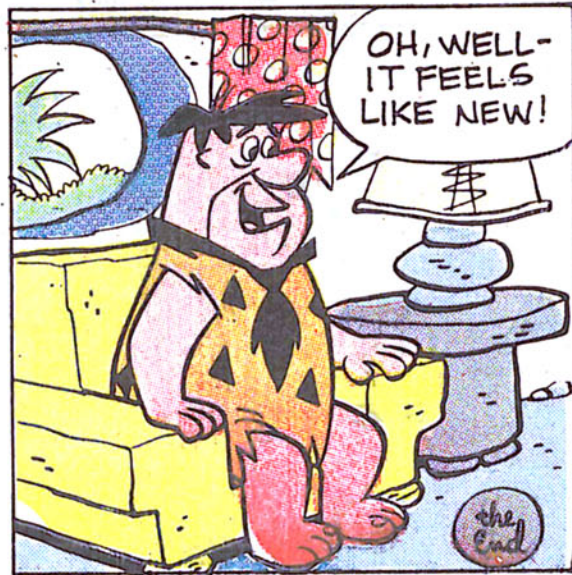
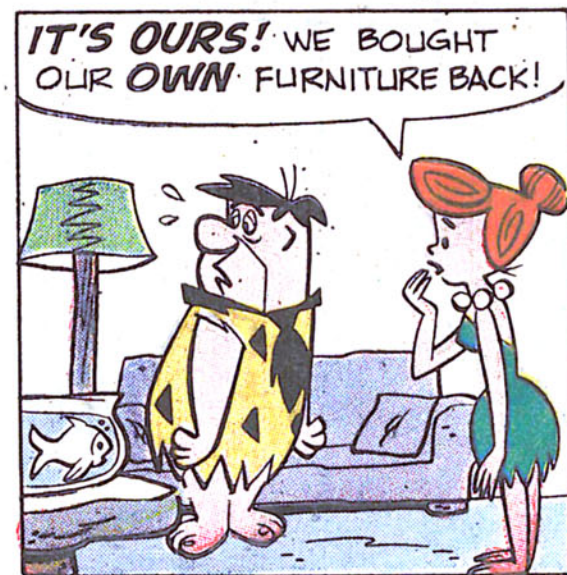
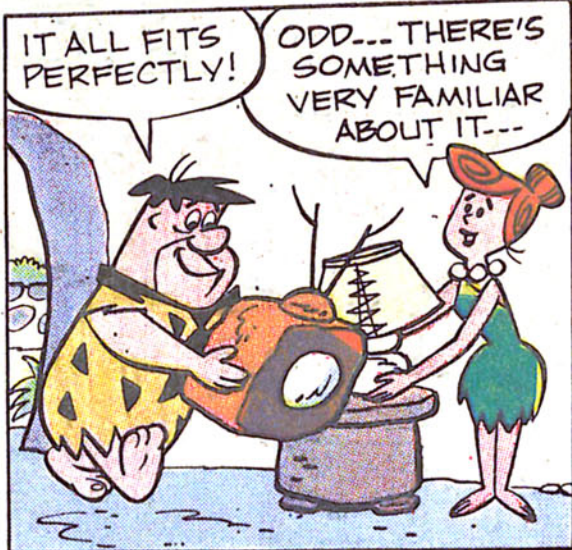


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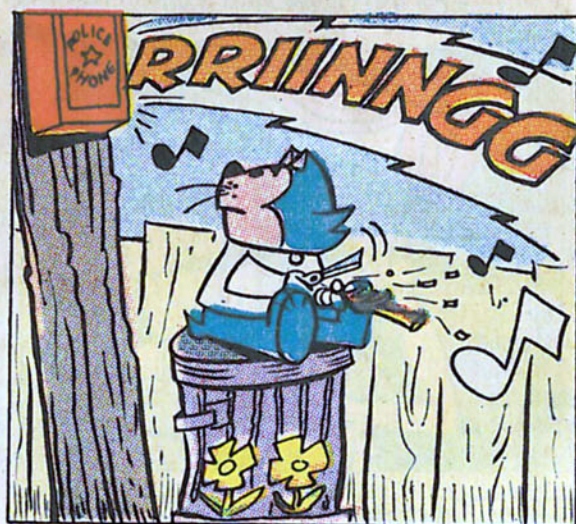
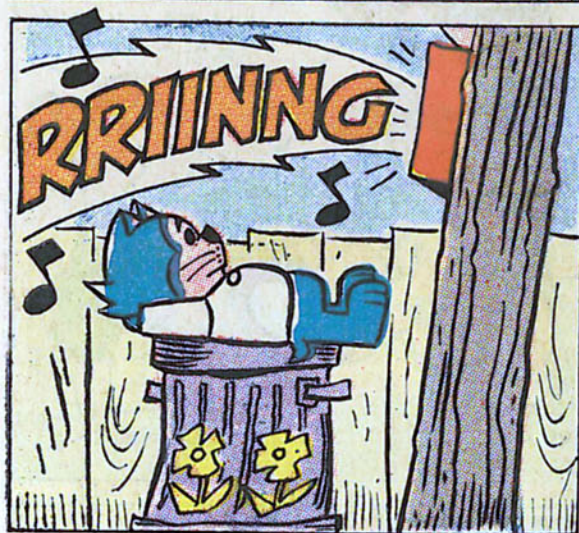
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TOP CAT in Obedient Benny



THE **HEAD RANGER** IS
COMING FROM WASHINGTON TO
INSPECT JELLYSTONE PARK!

I'LL HELP YOU
CLEAN UP,
RANGER SMITH!

"ME,"
TOO.

RANGER
SMITH

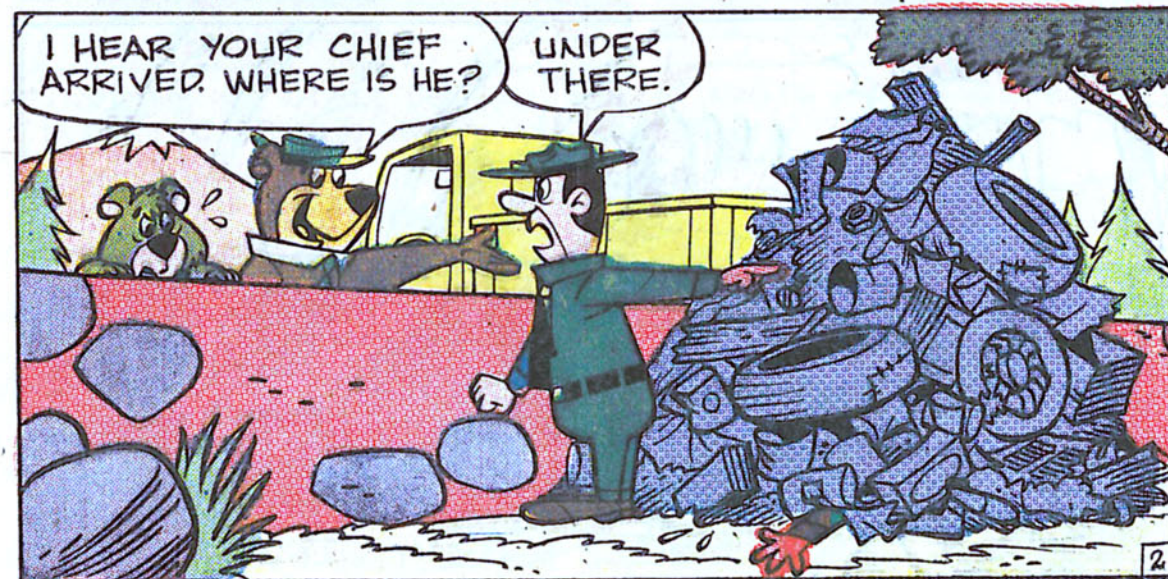
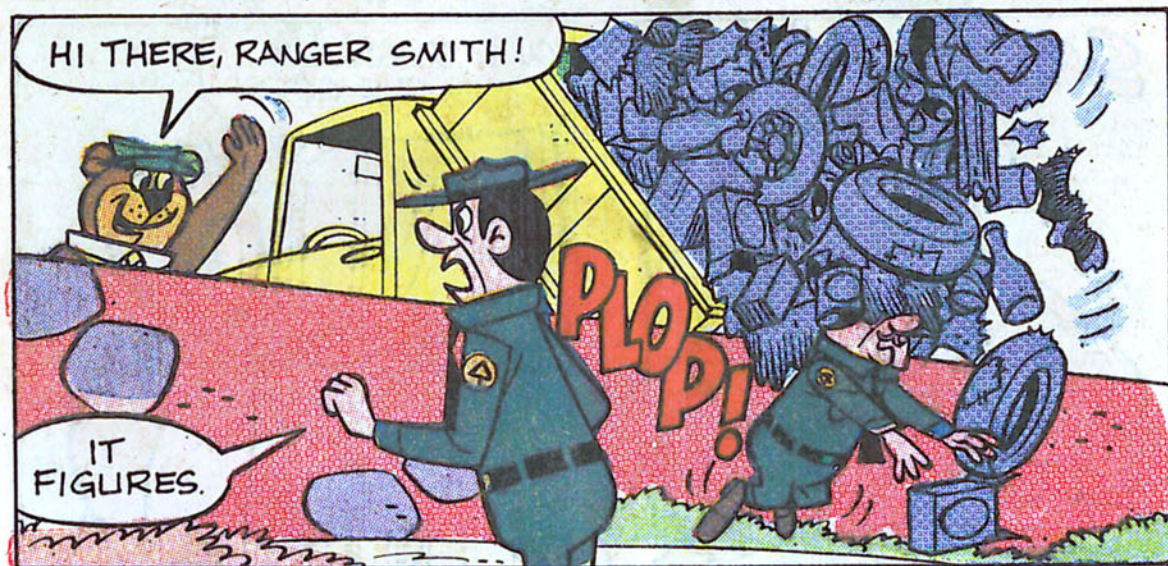
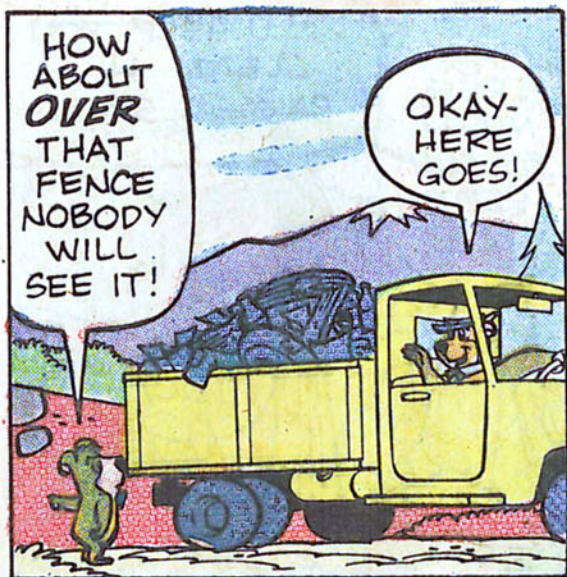
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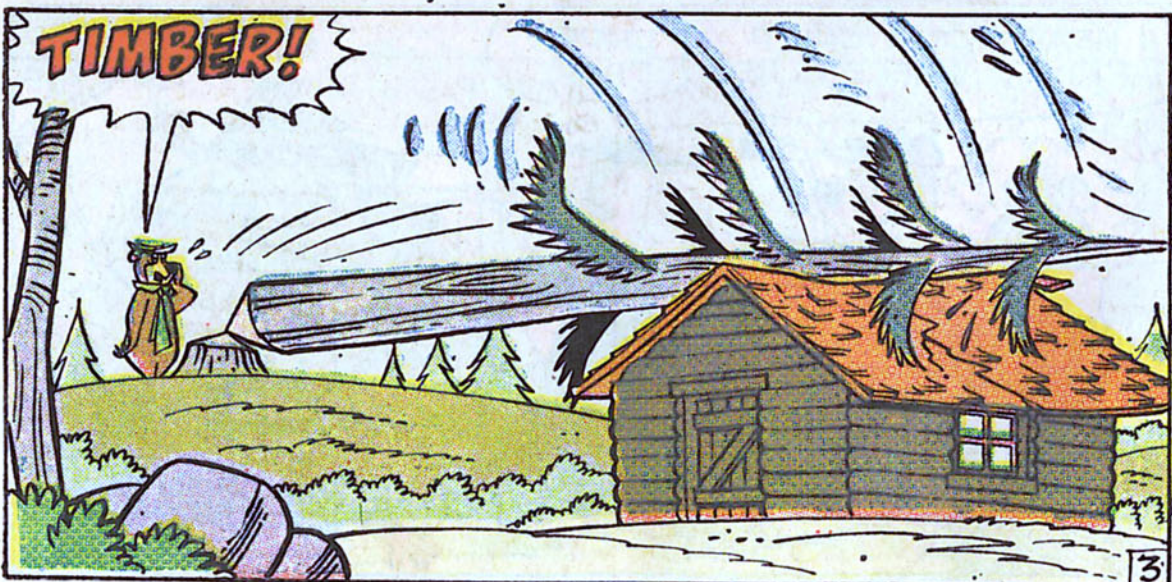
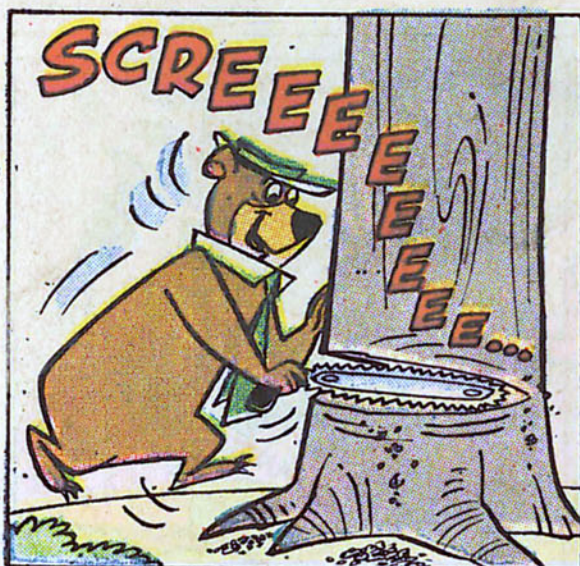
YOGI BEAR RIGHT ON

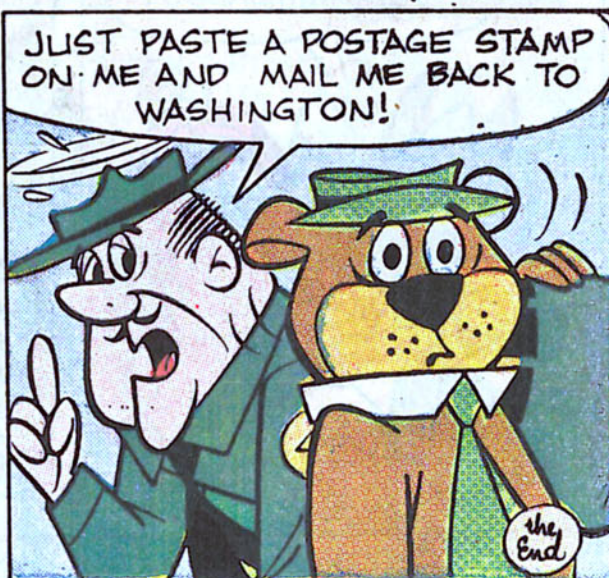
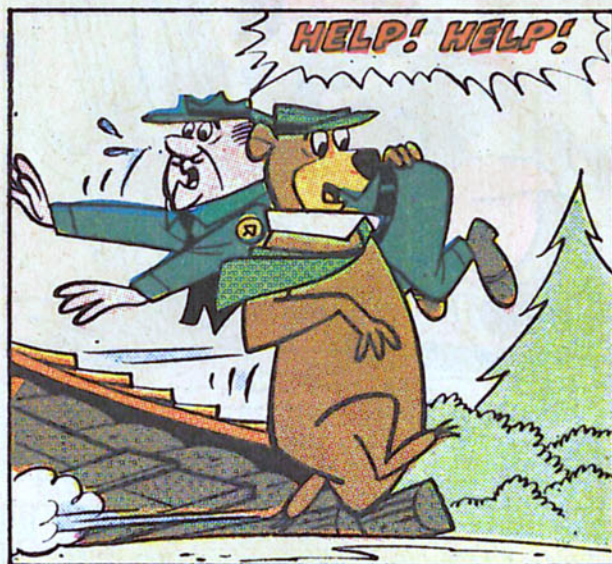
THESE
CAMPER
ARE SURE
MESSY.

THAT
DOES
IT, YOGI.
THE
TRUCK'S
FULL.

OKAY, LET'S DUMP
IT SOMEWHERE.





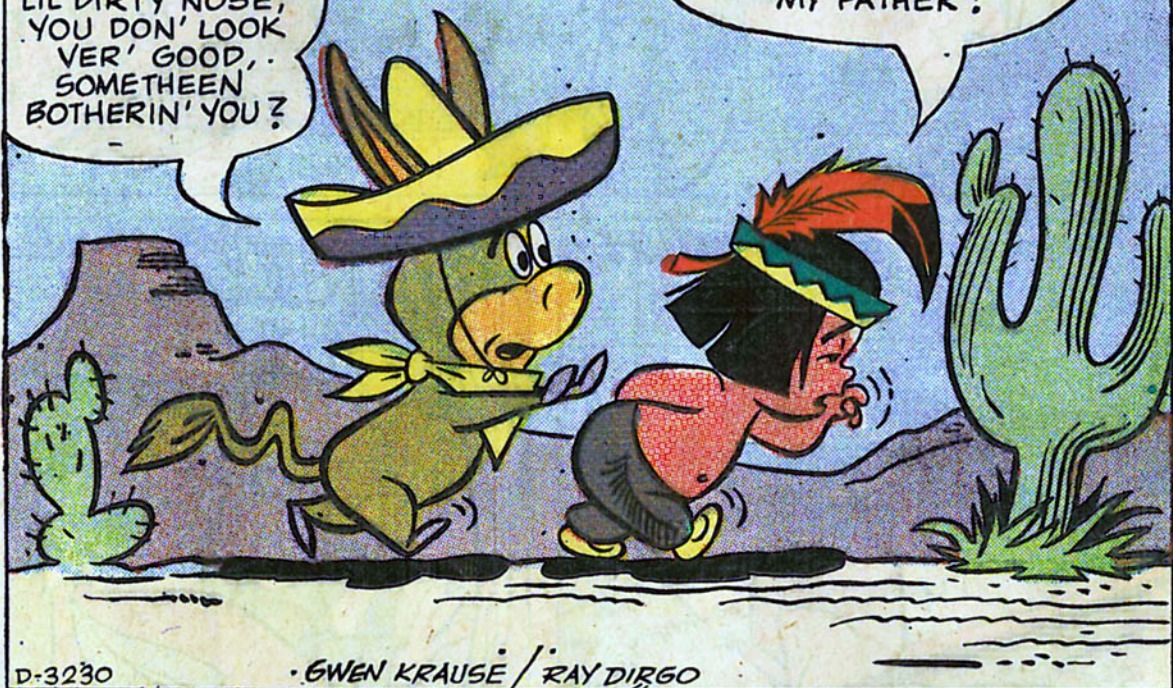


**Quick
Draw
McGraw**

in **HEAP UNHAPPY INJUNS**

WHAT'S MATTER,
LIL DIRTY NOSE,
YOU DON' LOOK
VER' GOOD,
SOMETHEEN
BOTHERIN' YOU?

THERE CERTAINLY IS,
BABA LOOEY, I'M
VERY WORRIED ABOUT
MY FATHER!



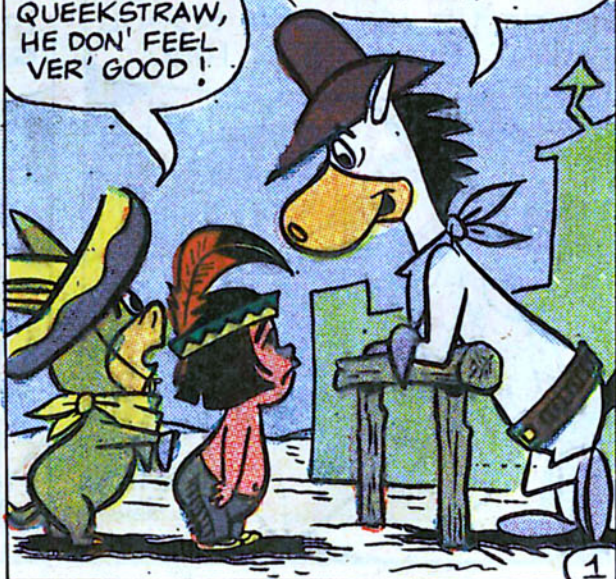
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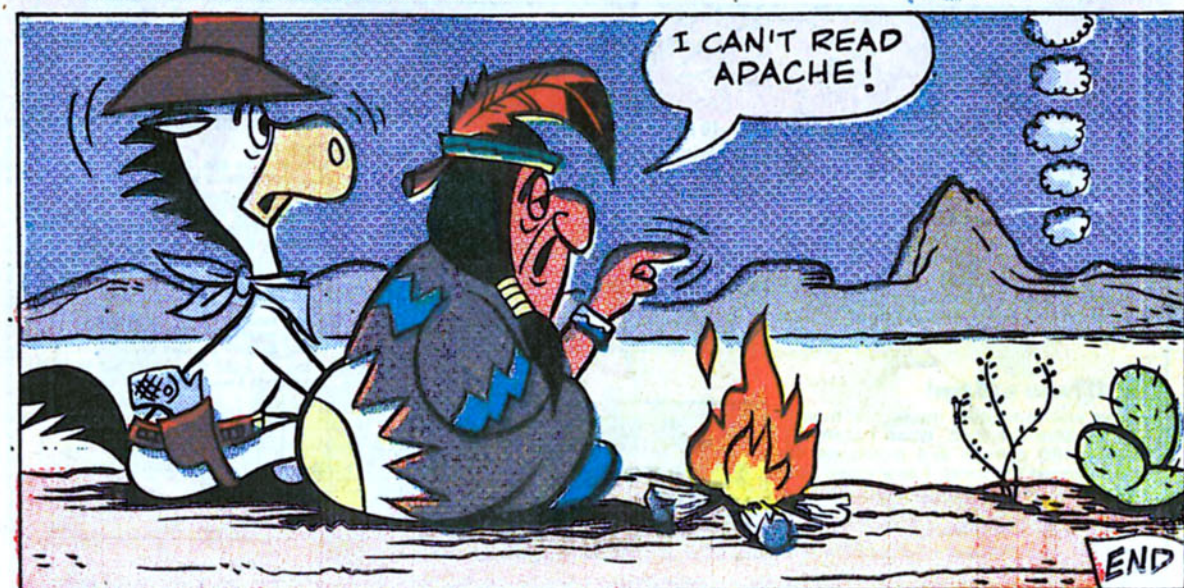
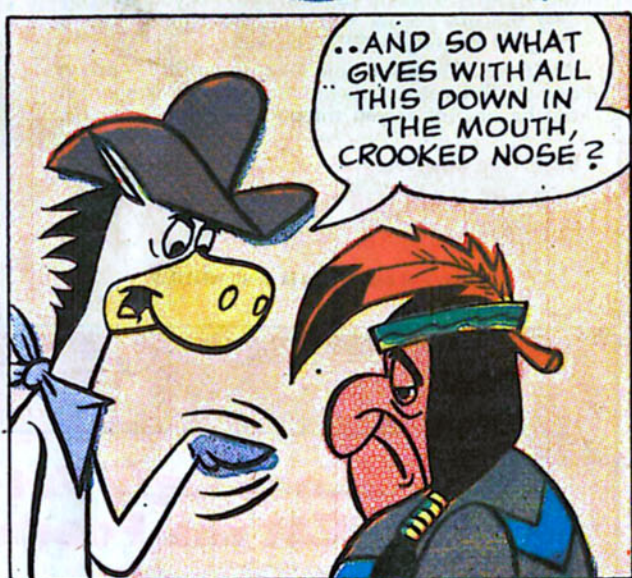
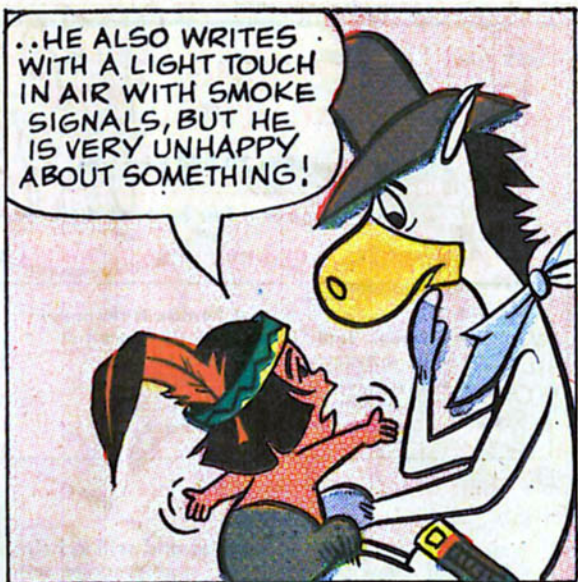
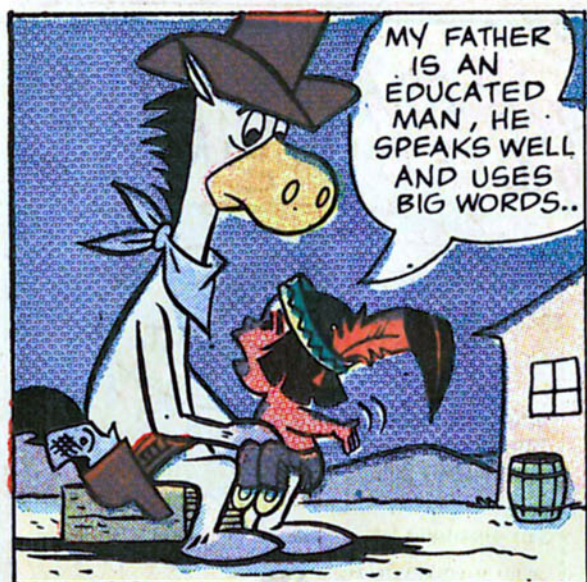
• GWEN KRAUSE / RAY DIRGO

WELL LES' GO SEE
QUEEKSTRAW, HE KNOWS
HOW TO UNWORRY!

TAKE CARE OF
MY LIL PAL,
QUEEKSTRAW,
HE DON' FEEL
VER' GOOD!

SURE, BABA BOY.
TELL ME ABOUT IT,
LITTLE DIRTY NOSE!

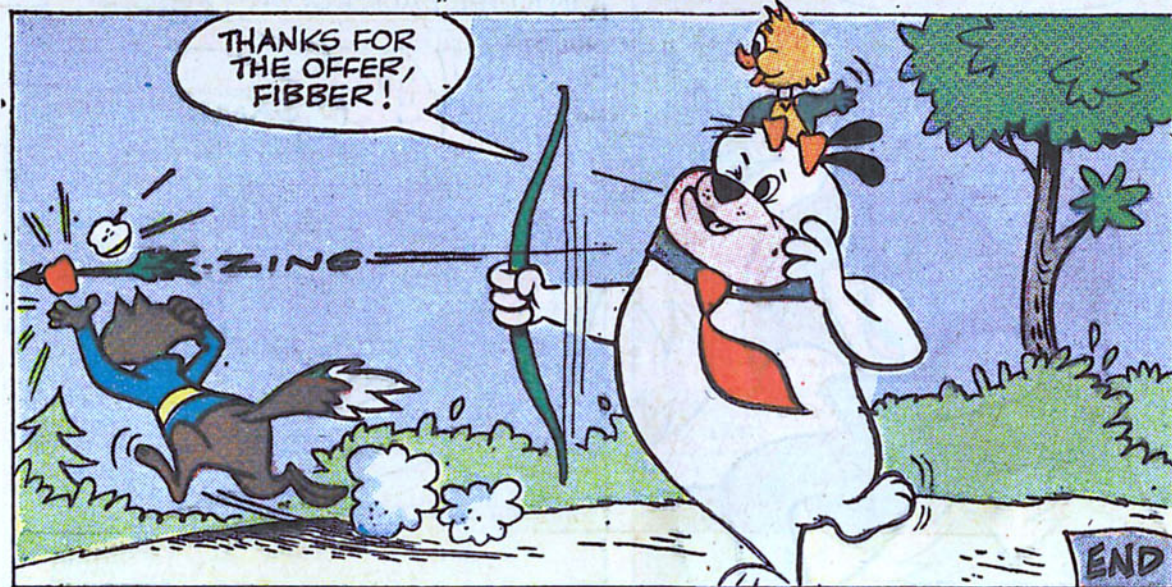
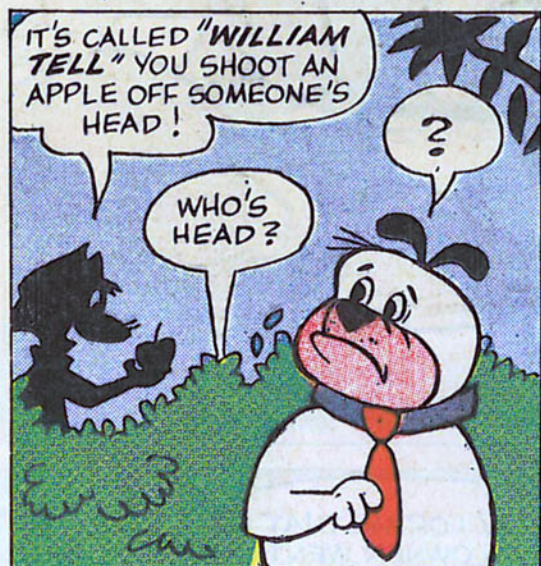
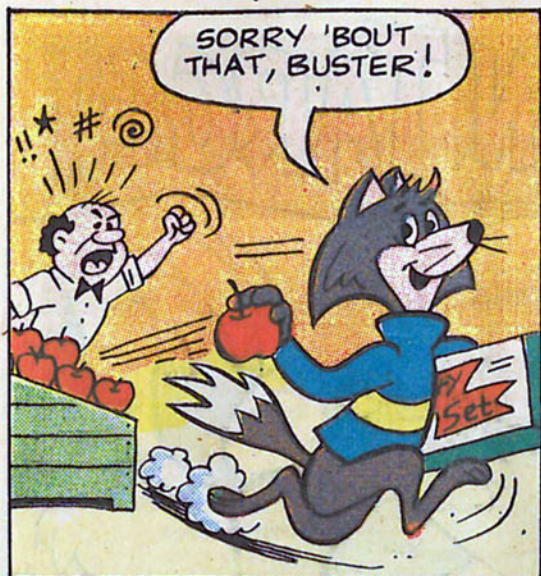




YAKKY AND CHOPPER *in* ON TARGET

WITH FIBBER FOX





Huckleberry Hound in

WEATHER MAYBE

THUNDER SHOWERS
THIS MORNING.

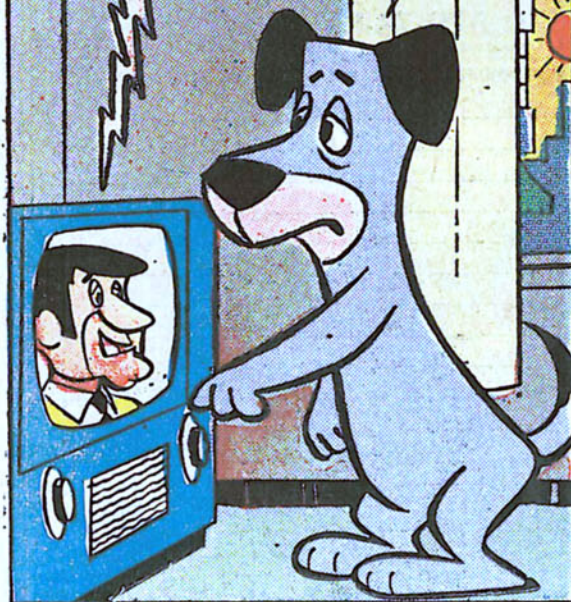
THE SUN'S
SHINING BUT HE
KNOWS MORE
THAN I DO!

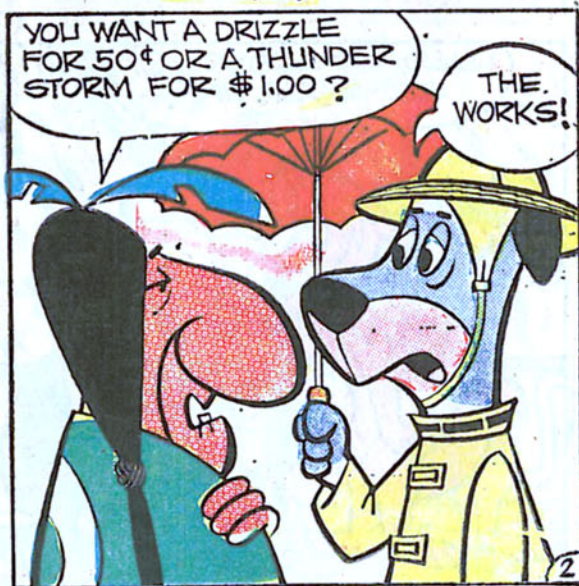
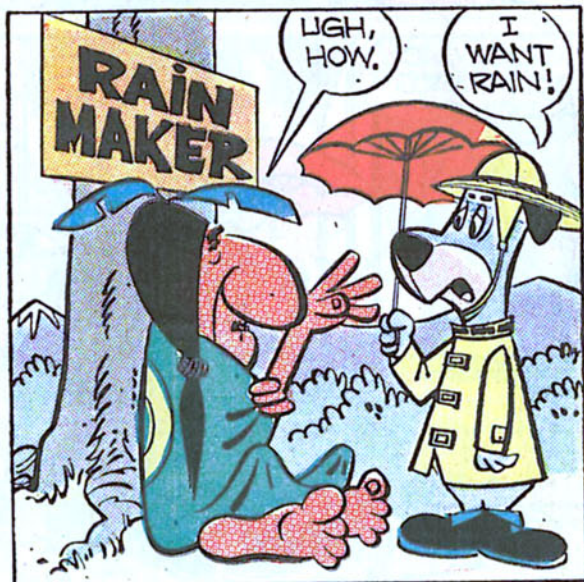
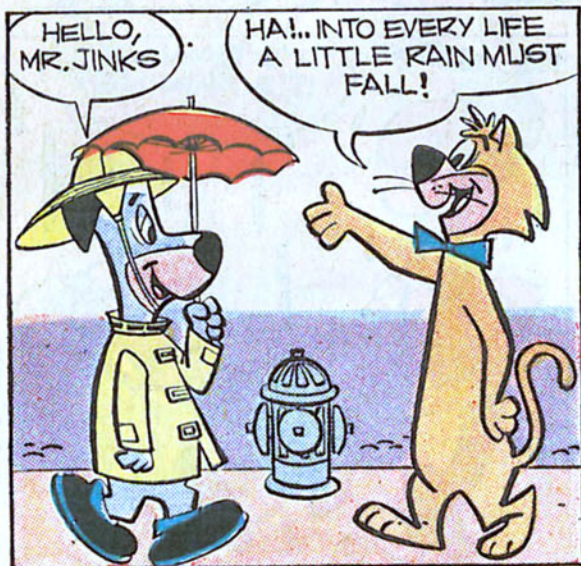


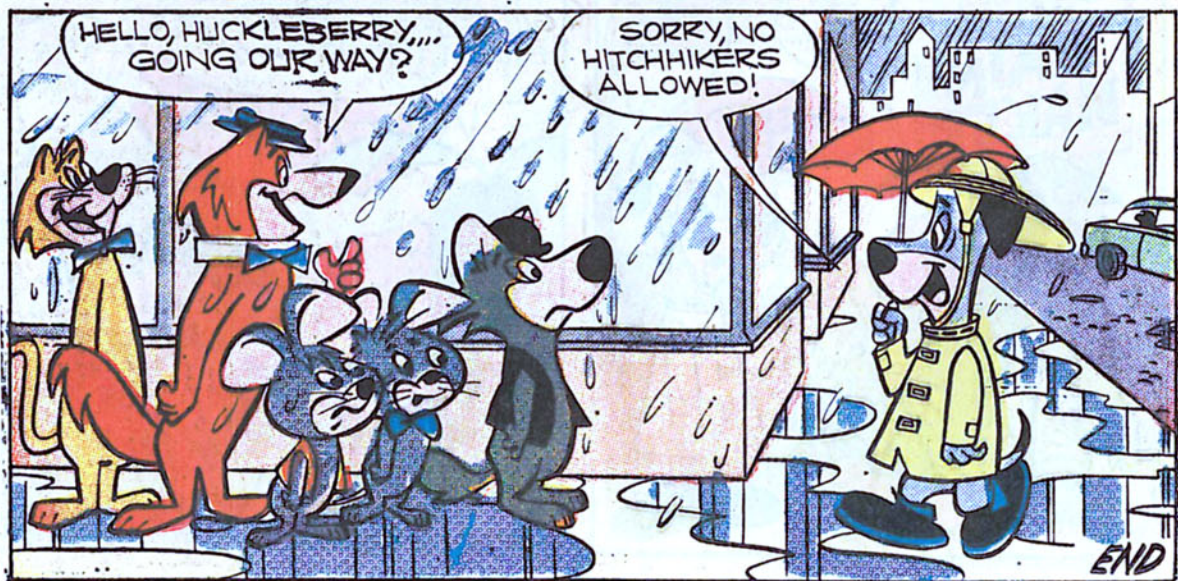
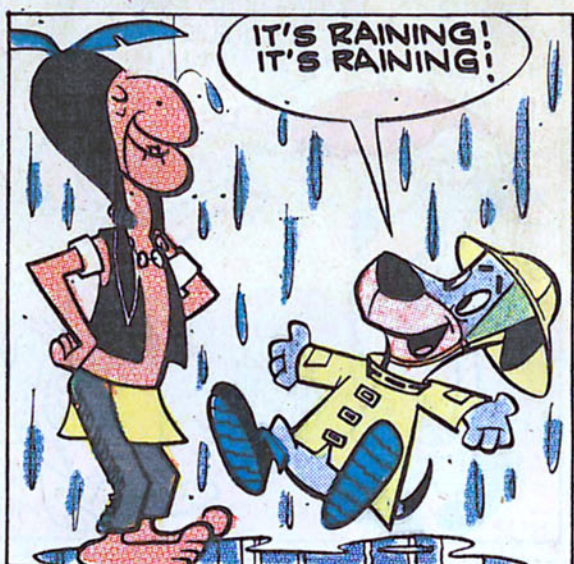
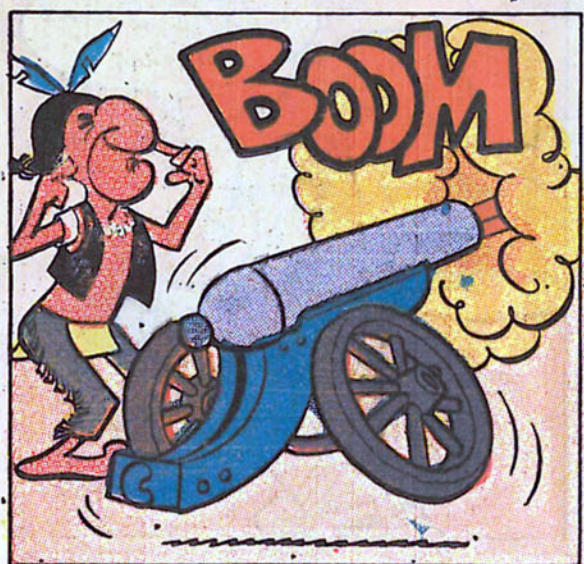
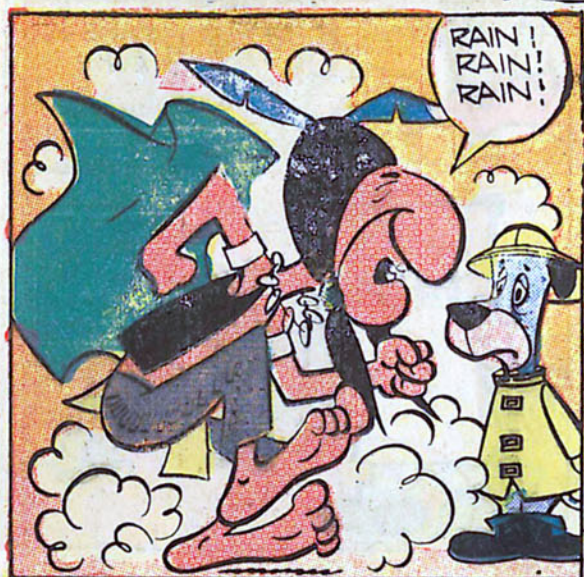
D-1929

FOLLOWED BY
THUNDER SHOWERS
THIS AFTERNOON
FOLLOWED BY
RAIN TONIGHT.

OKAY!
OKAY! I'M
CONVINCED!

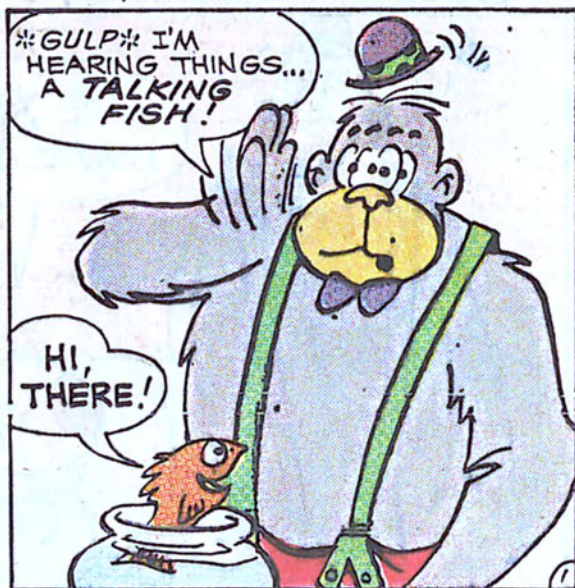


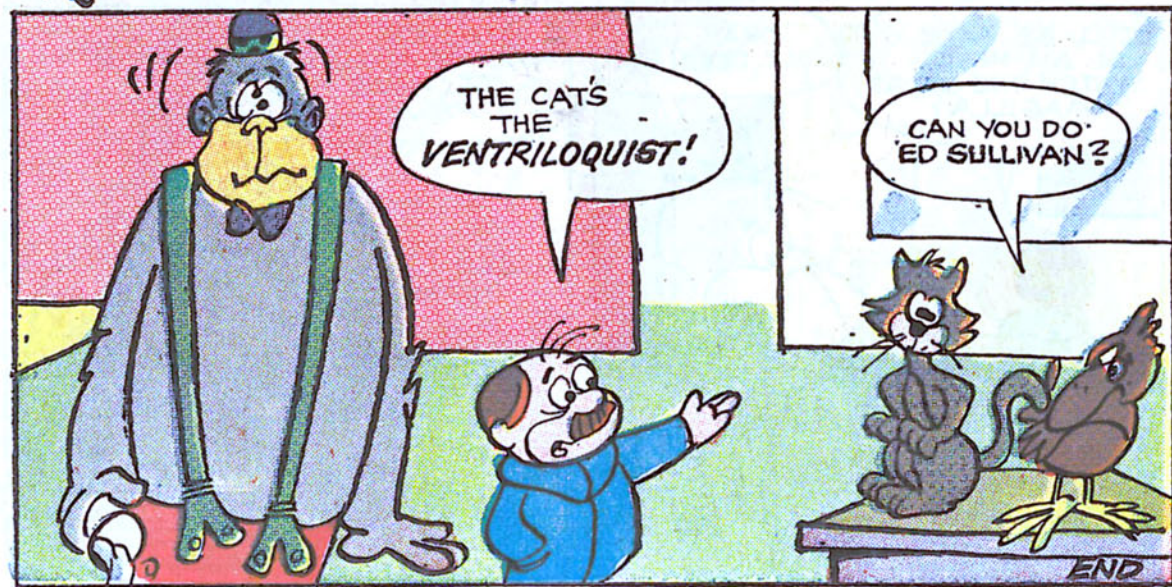
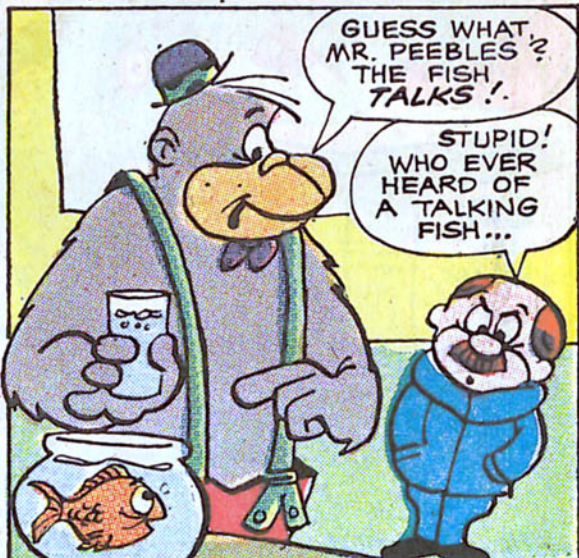
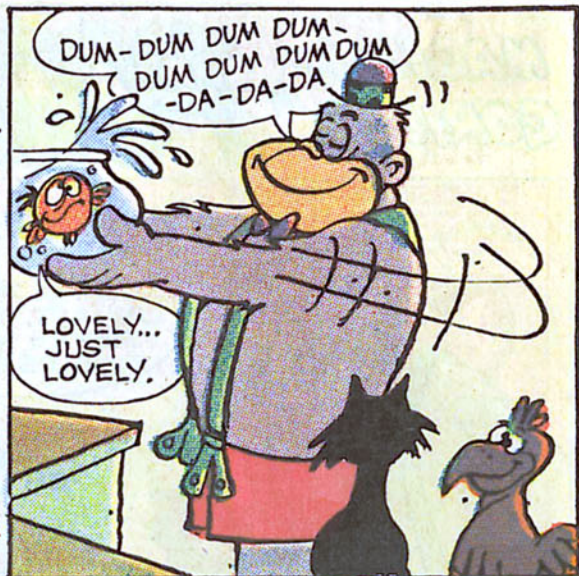




**MAGILLA
GORILLA**

in **POOR FISH!**





BOWERS, MOANERS AND GROANERS

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. And I have had a lot of experiences during that time. For one year I was at P.S. 36. Principal was Mrs. Henrietta Lodge. She called me into her office and handed me a small booklet.

"You will devote twenty minutes next Tuesday to teaching about how important care is in order to keep our teeth. You will find suggestions in this booklet. Let me know how the lesson went."

I started off the lesson by hanging a chart of our teeth from the wall.

"Nobody will ever get all his teeth back when once they are lost," I said to the class.

Stephen jumped right out of his seat waving his hand as though it were a windmill. So I told him to ask the question. But it was a statement he made that almost ruined my lesson.

"Not so! Not so! My uncle Philip lost all his upper teeth and all his bottom teeth. And now he has the same teeth back again. How come?"

Quickly I thought of implanting of teeth. Maybe it was that situation. I wanted to know more. And Stephen explained the matter.

"My uncle Philip went fishing on a boat. He became seasick. And when he opened his mouth, his upper and lower plates popped out of his mouth. Right into the water. It took almost an hour. But men with nets looked for his teeth. They found them. So you see it can be that way. He doesn't go fishing any more."

I took a piece of chalk and went to the blackboard. There I wrote the word "plate" and next to it the word "denture."

"The dentist no longer uses the word plate. He uses the word denture. Which means that Stephen's uncle had a set of upper and lower dentures."

One look at Mildred's face and I could see that something was bothering her. So I asked her what it was?

"Do you mean that when I go home for supper today my mother will serve the meal on dentures?" she asked.

Kids can certainly mix things up. So I patiently explained that the word "denture" was one used in a restricted sense by the dental profession. Maybe I

should have stopped there. I then wrote the word "filling" and next to it the word "restoration."

"The dentist uses the word restoration today instead of the word filling."

"I saw a restoration yesterday," said Jimmy all excited. "We went to Mackder's Park. They had an old house there from the days of the Revolution. It was restored. And the sign said it was a Restoration."

Was I glad that the principal wasn't in the room observing my lesson! Which in a way I had sort of lost. Then Ralph had to ask his question:

"Is it true that a shark or a whale has an extra set of teeth handy. So that if he loses one or more teeth, those extra teeth then fit into place?"

I never heard of that. But then, as a teacher, I have to admit that there are a lot of things I never heard of. However, in a situation like this I use what is known as "the special assignment technique."

"Ralph," I said. "That would make a very important report to the class. If you want to do it, go ahead. It is optional on your part. If you do a good report I will give you an A for it."

He never did the report and maybe there are some sharks and whales with missing teeth swimming around. Who knows? I don't!

The next day during "free time", Martha told the class she had written a little poem concerning teeth.

"The eskimo had very good teeth until they began to eat the diet of the white man. So I wrote this little poem which I will now put on the board."

This is what she wrote:

The Eskimo,
Lives in a Land of snow
His teeth once were strong.
But when the white man came,
It really was a shame,
His teeth all went wrong!

Then Jerry said he had a riddle about teeth: "They say her teeth are like stars. Why?"

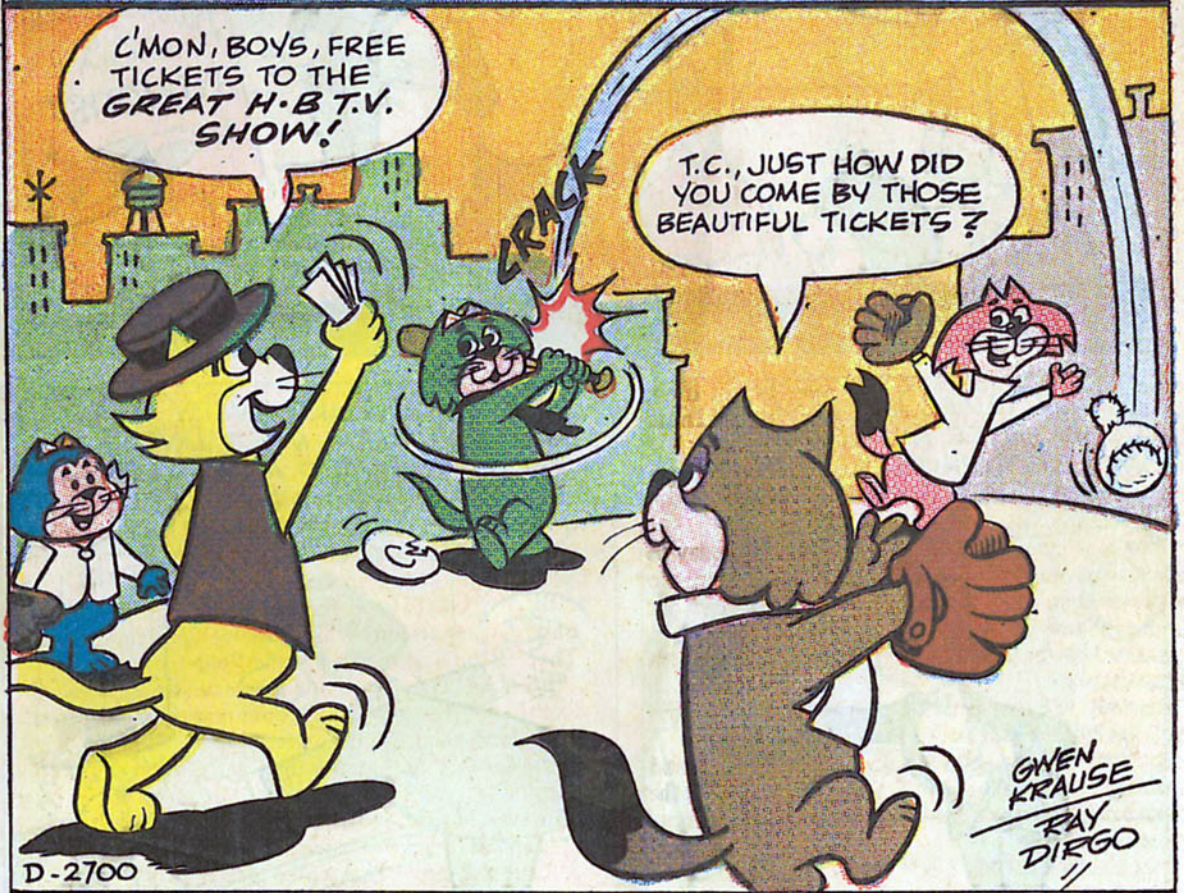
It took Bob to give him the desired answer: "Because they come out at night."

Next time, more about what happens in a school and in my class.

TOP CAT

in...

The HUMAN DOG

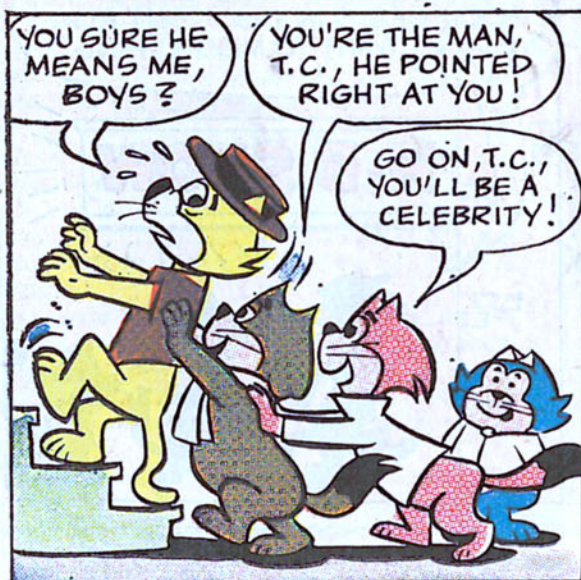
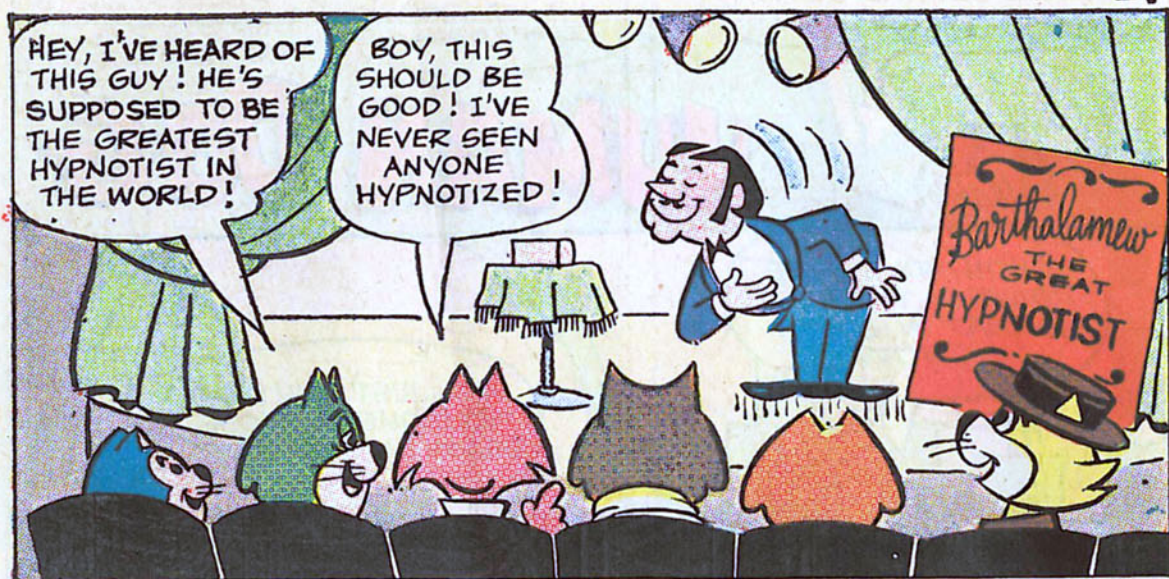


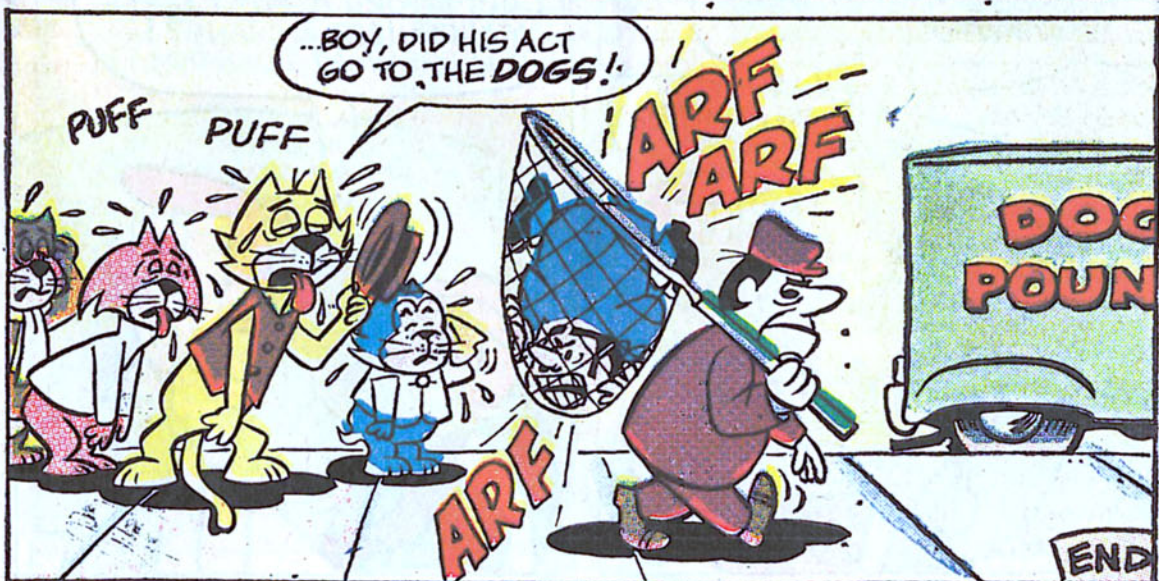
...AND DIBBLE DIDN'T WANT US AROUND WHEN THE CHIEF ARRIVES TO INSPECT, **PRESTO**, INSTANT WAY TO GET RID OF US!



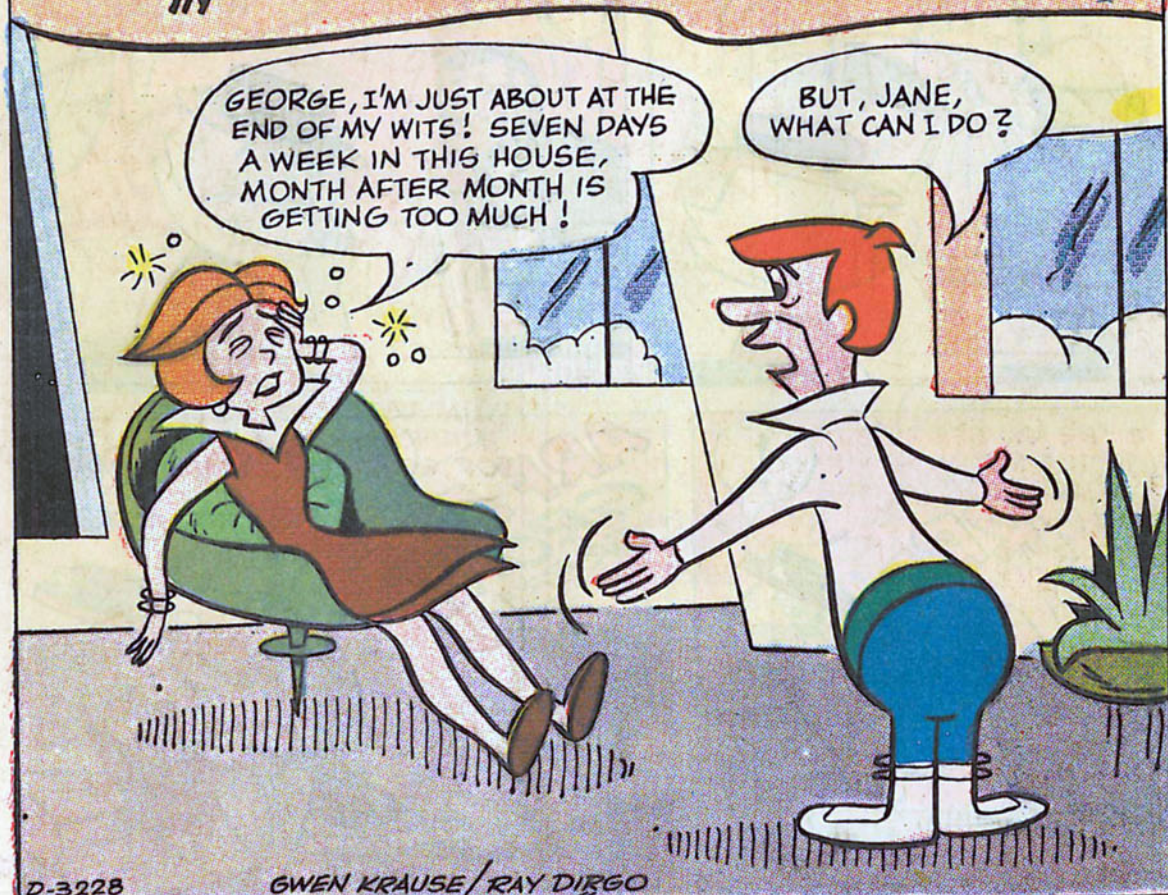
LET'S HURRY IN SO WE CAN GET GOOD SEATS IN THE FRONT ROW! WE DON'T WANT TO MISS A THING!

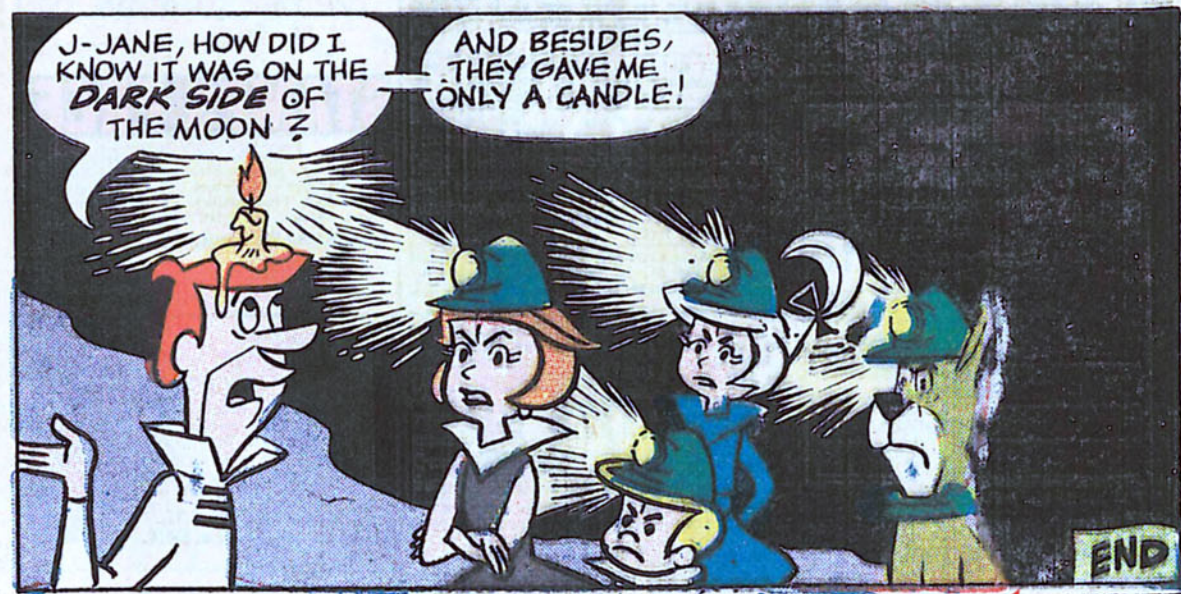
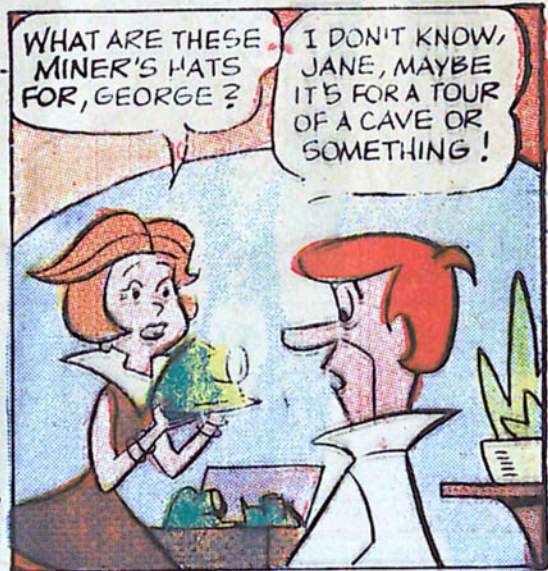
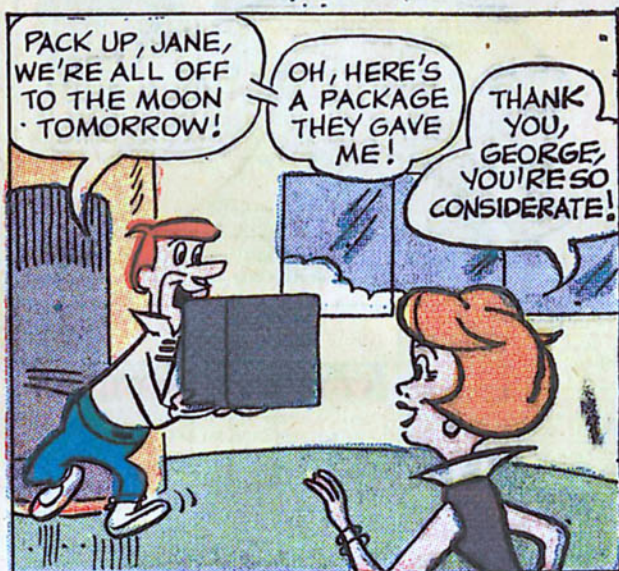
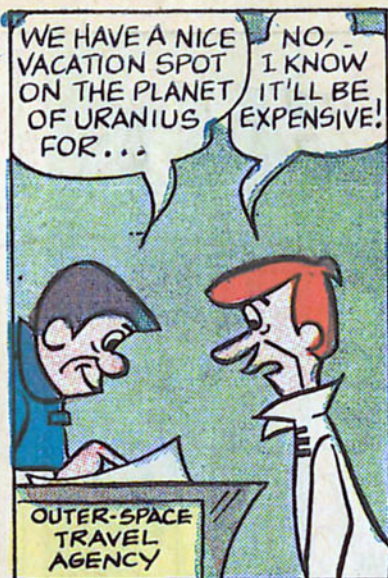






THE JETSONS IN MOON BEAMS





TOP CAT in Monkey Business!

